A Mother Just Know This Kind of Things

by rain of broken promise

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Summary: It's been a while since Nana has seen her beloved son, almost 6 months in fact. Usually, her son will visit her in Namimori every couple of months, but lately, he's too busy to make the time to visit. And Tsuna's birthday is coming up too. What better way to surprise him then arrive at his place as a birthday gift, right? Au, fluff, Nana PoV. Based on this Tumblr post I read

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><p>Hey to all you sexy people, thanks for clicking this one shot. The reason why I'm doing thisfic now is because I'm feeling so embarrassed right now, I thought that my class for the new semester starts today when in fact, its next week. Arrrggghhhhhh I'm blushing in embarrassment right now. So what better way to not feel that by writing an embarrassing 8027 Story. Based on this Tumblr post I once read. Enjoy<p>

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><p>Warning : Au, fluff, perceptive Nana, Nana PoV.

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><p>It's been a while since Nana has seen her beloved son, almost 6 months in fact. Usually, her son will visit her in Namimori every couple of months, but lately, he's too busy with his culinary school to make the time.<p>

While this doesn't pose a problem for her before this, since she knew that Tsuna is already in his final year in college and couldn't

afford to spend the money and time to see her. Living in Tokyo is expensive, she knew that.

But the thing is, next week would be her Tsu-kun birthday. Every year, they celebrate their birthday together, Tsuna would come home and they would go to the nice little breakfast shop a few block from the train station to eat their favorite food. It's Tradition. So, when she hears that her little Tsu-kun would not be coming home this timeâ€¦ well

What better way to surprise him then arrive at his place as a birthday gift. Nana mused. Giggling at the thought of how surprised her little boy would be.

Hailing a cab, she called her son as she watches the drivers are pilling her luggage into the car. She manages to tell the driver the direction she wanted to go before her phone connected.

"Hi mum" She can hear the grogginess in her son's voice, he must just wake up then. "Hi Tsu-Kun, how are you dear?" She cheerfully replied.

She can hear the struggle that her sleepy son has to face to answer her "I'm fine mum, just a late night at the workshop. I've been trying to perfect this recipe for my assignment" the groggy reply continues " Is there any reason that you call mum, it's 9 am now" Nana can detect the hint of annoyance from her little boy's tone but ignore it, Tsu-Kun always grumpy if he doesn't get his rest.

"Well, I'm calling you to say happy birthday you, silly boy. Do you forget about it again?" Well, this time, his replied come with a weak chuckle. She heard something in the background but dismiss it as probably Tsuna's pet.

"Haha, I guess it slips my mind for the moment. Thanks, mum" And now, she can finally hear her son's voice, clear and fluent, no grogginess can be heard.

"Well Tsu-Kun, as a matter of fact, since you can't remember your own birthday. I'll be coming to see you in Tokyo so we can celebrate together" She waits patiently for her son to reply, she idly watches as the taxi driver expertly turn a corner.

Her observation was shot as a piercing scream came out of the phone, forcing her to put distance between her aching ear and the still screaming phone. Luckily the scream doesn't seem to startle the driver.

She wait for a few second for the screaming to abate and continue her talk. "Well, mama want to surprise Tsu-kun, since Tsu-kun can't join mama here in Namimori, The mama will join Tsu-kun in Tokyo. I'm sure I can use the spare room you have in your apartment."

"aâ€¦.aaaâ€¦ thatâ€¦" The stammering and stuttering that her Tsuna make are so cute, Nana silently coos at her son. "Iâ€¦. I â€¦ hav..have a room..mmate, yeah so our place is already crowded sâ€¦oâ€¦so you can't stay here. How about I'll visit you next month, how about that?"

Ara? Her adorable son have a roommate? That's interesting, her little

fish never tell her about this before. This must be to help pay for rent then, maybe she should increase her boy's allowance.

"Well, that won't do Tsu-Kun, since I already booked my train ticket. I'll be there in Tokyo for three days, won't that be exciting, we get spend some time together again"

Before her son can try to do anything to change her mind, she changes tactic.

"I mean, I haven't seen you for months, Tsu-Kun, months. Don't you wanna see your mama before she passes away of old age Tsuna?"

She can hear her son sigh in defeat, and Nana can't help the giggle that manages to escape her mouth.

"â€¦.Mum, you haven't even reached 50 yet, and I haven't seen any gray hair on you when I last visit you."

"Well, how would you know Tsu-Kun, you haven't seen me in almost half a year. I can already see my skins got wrinkle already." This time, Nana really did pout. She can see the forming crows feet next to her eyes. She really is getting old.

"But, what about your sleeping area? my apartment doesn't have any spare rooms left, and the inns and hotel here are really expensive. How aboutâ€¦" Her son's voice was interrupted.

She can her some scuffled in the background, a yelp andâ€¦. Is that a laughter?

Well, someone did answer her call back after she called out for Tsuna a couple times.

Only, instead of her son's adorable squeaky voice, a slightly deeper and more masculine voice answer her

" Hello? Is this Sawada-san?" She didn't know that voice can have warmth in them, but this person has it. This must be her little Tsu-Kun roommate. She was right when she asked.

"Aha, yes I'm Tsuna's Roommate. I can't help but overhear that you don't have any place to sleep when you came here to Tokyo, well what about you sleep in Tsuna's room and Tsuna can sleep with me"

She can hear her son protest about something but she let it slide. Instead, her face brightens with such an ingenious solution.

"That's a great idea, whats your name? and tell my Tsu-Kun that I love your idea" Nana is smiling as she can hear her boy grumble and whine to his roommate.

"Ahaha, my name is Yamamoto Takeshi, Sawada-san, and I can't wait to meet you." Oh my, Tsuna roommate sound so nice and polite too.

" Call me Mama, Yamamoto-San. No need to be so formal, and I can't wait to see you too"

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><p>AN: And that's a wrap for this chapter, what do you think about it so far? Wanna see more in Nana Pov? Or do you want to see it from the couple's point of view? Leave a review on what do you think I should do or improve on.

Side Note: I wouldn't be putting a thumbnail for this story yet, only till I finish the story that I found a suitable one, leave me a link if you think the pictures suit the story.

Side side note: If you wanna see what I been working on, check my profile, I have all the list of fic I'm working on. This story wouldn't be on it yet since this is spontaneous.

Well, thanks for reading, and I hope to see you soon in the next chapter. So Stay Sexy

Bye bye.

End
file.